

THE CALCUTTA JOURNAL,

OF

Politics and General Literature.

VOL. II.]

SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1822.

[No. 59.]

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

—85—

Politics of Europe.

Yesterday's Shipping Report announced the Shipwreck and total loss of the *MATILDA*, from England and the Cape, by running on the Saugor Sand on the night of the 5th instant. She was abandoned on the following day, when all her Passengers, Officers, and Crew were taken off by a Pilot Vessel, and brought in safety to Kedgerce. Such details as have been communicated through the Banks shall will be found in our last page, under the Shipping head. We continue here the leading articles of the London Journals from August 13th onward in successive order.

London, August 13, 1821.—The conduct of the QUEEN's enemies is at least consistent: every paltry slight and mortification that could suggest themselves to petty minds were inflicted on her in her life-time; and the same vexatious conduct is now pursued towards her deceased MAJESTY's representatives. The QUEEN's household and her executors complain with great justice of the indecent hurry with which it is proposed to send away her MAJESTY's remains. It was at first required that the body should be moved on Monday, but this was represented to be absolutely impossible. After a delay of one day for the removal had been obtained with much difficulty, it was ordered that the procession should be only two days on the road, and that the embarkation should take place on the second day. As the distance of Harwich from Hammersmith is not less than 80 miles, it is evident that the journey cannot be performed in two days, except in that precipitate pace which is never adopted even at the funeral of the meanest individual. And what is the meaning of all this haste? The unworthy excuse offered by Government is, that it was the QUEEN's own wish to be removed in three days: as if her MAJESTY could have wished that her remains should be hurried away in any manner inconsistent with the decorum even of the most common funeral; as if, in fact, she meant any thing more than that she should be removed with all reasonable speed from the land of those persecutors who she felt would not allow her to sleep in the same grave with her beloved daughter. No: the real reason of all this haste is, that every day previous to the funeral is a day lost to the festivities of Dublin: the moment the body is embarked is to be considered the completion of her obsequies, and the late QUEEN will then be as though she had never existed: the fleetest messengers—perhaps the telegraph—will be employed to convey the news to Dublin; and the generous Irish (as they call themselves) will receive the first tidings of the embarkation of her MAJESTY's remains from the shores of England as the signal for joyous festivity and unbounded revelry: so rapacious will be their sympathy with a living KING, so judicious their forgetfulness of a dead QUEEN.

One serious inconvenience arising to the executors from the precipitation with which the removal of her MAJESTY's remains is to be effected, is, that the executors have no time to obtain the slightest intelligence whether any and what arrangements are made on the other side the water, to convey the body from Stadt to Brunswick. As Stadt is within the Hanoverian territory, communications have taken place with Baron Best, the *Charge d'Affaires* in the absence of Count MUNSTER, on the subject: but there will be, of course, scarcely any time to prepare a ceremonial suited to the occasion, before the funeral escort from England will reach its destination.

We understand that Mr. BROUHAM and Mr. DENMAN have both arrived in town from their respective circuits, (whither they

had gone in the hope of her MAJESTY's recovery); and that they, together with Dr. LUSHINGTON and Mr. WILDE, intend to pay the last sad token of respect to their illustrious mistress, by accompanying her remains to the tomb of her ancestors. The sight of that tomb will afford them the melancholy consolation, that, whatever pain her survivors may feel from the never-ceasing tongue of slander, the storm of malice and cruelty which destroyed its noble-hearted tenant can no longer distress or injure her.

Navy of France.—Some weeks ago we extracted for our readers many interesting passages in a report of the French Minister of Marine to the Chamber of Deputies, upon the condition of the navy of France. We now copy from a *Paris* journal some additional facts relating to the mode, most judicious, as it appears to us, in which a large portion of it is employed. Seventy-six ships of war were, at the beginning of this year, armed and stationed in whatever parts of the world the interests of commerce and the suppression of the slave trade and of smuggling required their presence. In the West Indies, the Gulf of Mexico, at Cayenne, Newfoundland, the coast of Africa, the Isle of Bourbon, the Levant, and, finally, in the Mediterranean, there are French squadrons, as well to communicate with Corsica, Italy, and Barbary, as for the coral fishery: other vessels cruise upon the coasts of America, in both oceans. These 76 vessels employ 10,000 seamen, are armed with 1,029 guns, and consist of 3 sail of the line, 11 frigates, 6 corvette sloops of war, 9 brigs, and 47 smaller vessels. This display of the peace establishment of France by sea is calculated to afford security to her trade, and to make her power and reputation respected. The arrangement and efficacy of her squadron likewise have obtained much credit for her naval administration. It would be far more satisfactory to us to make on equally good grounds a similar remark upon the management of the more powerful and much more expensive force now at the disposal of the British Government. It has, however, been reported, and there is good reason for investigating the truth of such reports, that complaints of negligence and inefficiency have of late been made by several of our merchants and underwriters against the naval department. In the West Indies, British ships have been frequently boarded, insulted, and robbed by the mongrel and many coloured race, whether privateer or pirate, which infest those seas under the flag of ARTIGAS, and the infant governments in South America. What is the cause of this remissness, if remissness there has been in our commanders on that station, it is difficult to conjecture: it would be impossible to suspect our honourable countrymen of conniving at the existence of a set of criminals whom they had it in their power to destroy, for the sake of any paltry gain to be derived from the convoy of Spanish or other ships between the islands and the main of South America. The French squadron lately arrived in that quarter have been active and successful in their captures. Nor is the skill or diligence of the French Admiralty less visible on another station. At Smyrna, recently the French naval force was that which furnished the chief protection to the European Consuls and inhabitants; and as the confusion and violence which have long reigned throughout Turkey might have been foreseen, or might at least, after their actual occurrence, have been attended to, we can hardly imagine any thing more reprehensible than the exposure of the British and Christian interests in that quarter, to mischief, or menaces, from the inadequacy of our maritime force. If it be ne-

cessary to put more ships in commission, let the necessity be proved, and the nation will gladly consent to it; but first it would be desirable to satisfy the country that the existing estimates are incapable of a more useful application.—*Times*.

London, August 14, 1821.—There are two substantial grounds on which the Executors of her MAJESTY'S last will and testament resist the precipitate removal of the body of their Royal Mistress; one is, that the short interval since her death has not been sufficient for completing those solemn arrangements that belong of right to a royal funeral, and that the rapid pace at which it is proposed to travel is unusual, unnecessary, and therefore an unjustifiable indecorum: the second is, that no time has been allowed to communicate with the Hanoverian authorities on the subject of the proper means of conveying the body from Stadt to Brunswick, a distance of nearly 120 miles of sandy and almost impassable road: so that it is not impossible that the journey may be delayed several days for want of horses or other facilities, while there is no trifling cause of apprehension that the Hanoverian agents may conceive themselves to be best discharging their duty by imitating their British models in throwing every possible obstacle and even indignity in the way of the funeral procession. Urged by these powerful reasons, Dr. LUSHINGTON and Mr. WILDE yesterday afternoon sent a written remonstrance to Lord LIVERPOOL, requiring a further delay, and stating distinctly the grounds of their request. To this letter Lord LIVERPOOL sent a long and somewhat indistinct answer; the purport of which was, that he saw no sufficient cause for further delay, and that the request could not be granted *without public inconvenience*; at the same time he observes, that the procession might be longer than two days on its journey to Harwich; but with this peremptory proviso—that the embarkation *must take place on Thursday*. What is the public inconvenience which will accrue if the embarkation does not take place on Thursday? We really blush to answer the question. It is asserted that Ministers have pledged themselves that the body of her MAJESTY shall cease to incumber the English territory on Thursday next; and that on the strength of this pledge, without any message, without even that telegraphic signal which we yesterday supposed possible, at the risk even of the event not having taken place, the good people of Dublin are to take it for granted that her MAJESTY'S corpse is buried (for the embarkation is to be considered a burial), and at the distance of 400 miles the roar of jollity is to echo the sound of the funeral knell. Such is the valid, the public reason for the peremptory embarkation on Thursday: no matter whether the wind be foul or fair, whether the squadron can sail at once to its destination, or may be tossed about for days in the Yarmouth roads; the remains of the injured Queen of ENGLAND must be hurried away, because the people of Ireland want to make merry. No wonder that such public reasons as these should not appear satisfactory to the minds of her MAJESTY'S executors. Some there are who even think that Ministers wish to hurry on the embarkation before Friday the 17th of August: they dread to excite in the public mind the bitter reflections which must arise from the coincidence between the 17th August, 1820, and the 17th August, 1821—between that day when perjury and corruption first stood in array against an innocent woman, and that day no less disgraceful in English annals, when an innocent woman, in spite of her stout heart and conscious worth, fell a victim to calumny and persecution. So impressed, however, were Dr. LUSHINGTON and Mr. WILDE with the impropriety of hurrying the ceremonies, that at a late hour last night they forwarded a second letter to Lord LIVERPOOL, in which they are understood to have stated, that, deprived as they are of the means of conducting her MAJESTY'S funeral in a way becoming her exalted rank, and consistent with their own sense of duty, they refuse to act: that if the body is removed on Tuesday morning, it is the sole act and deed of the Government, which they, the executors, have no power to prevent; and that it will be done contrary to their wishes and against *their consent*. This letter was sent at a very late hour last night, and we know not what or whether any reply has been communicated. We suppose, however, that the Government will exercise their power, and the funeral procession will this morning begin its journey.

British Naval Force.—We felt it our duty to make yesterday some statements which had reached us from good authority, in respect to the mismanagement of the British naval force, and the risks and dissatisfaction thence arising to the commercial interest of the empire. After alluding to some abuses in the West Indies, which, if they have existed in the extent described to us, are not of a less disgraceful than injurious character, we briefly touched upon the administration of our maritime power in the Mediterranean and Levant. Yesterday's arrivals supply us with some facts relative to the latter station, which are deserving of notice. In the Mediterranean there are at present about 10 British ships, while the French, with not half so much commerce to protect, contrive to have sixteen or seventeen cruisers to defend it, which are always found at the spot where they are required, and are prompt in the execution of their popular and useful duties. To the fact so much more creditable to France than to this Government, that it was she, and not Great Britain, who gave refuge to the Christians at Smyrna, we have to subjoin another instance of the superior competence of the French Government to the discharge of its proper functions—the first instance (we dare not hope it will be the last) of British subjects and public officers receiving from a foreign maritime power that protection which the navy of England was found incapable of affording them! Were but two or three of that squadron now swelling the pageantry on the Irish coast, employed as they ought to be in defence of our commerce abroad, there would be less occasion for complaint or scandal.

In justification of the preceding remarks, we publish the following extract of a letter from a commercial house at Smyrna, dated July 4:—

"We have received letters from the Vice Consuls at Cyprus Rhodes, and places adjacent, in which they express great apprehension for their personal safety, and earnest wishes for the arrival of an English ship of war to protect them. Fortunately for them, the French Consul here was on the point of dispatching a French vessel of war, to bring away the Vice-Consuls of his own nation from those places, and has kindly offered the like protection to the British. The English Consul (at Smyrna) writes to his Vice-Consuls by this vessel, and apprises them of the opportunity offered for withdrawing from the dangers that threaten them.—*Times*."

London, August 15, 1821.—Our paper this day contains an account of the QUEEN'S funeral, which will be read with interest amounting to horror. The first thing which will strike every mind is the deep-rooted affection of the people for their injured and broken-hearted QUEEN. Every Englishman will feel proud that he belongs to a nation so firmly and sincerely constant in its honest attachments. The innumerable obstacles encountered—the ferocious conduct of the soldiery, which would have daunted any courage not founded on a sense of justice and honour,—the incessant rain which would have checked any curiosity not founded on respect, seemed to increase, instead of diminishing, the numbers of affectionate and voluntary mourners. The conduct of the Government will inspire unmixed disgust, especially if what their own ministerial organ imputes to them be true—that "the military were determined to render fruitless all attempts to check the procession: that the Officer of the Guards said his orders were peremptory; and be the consequence what they might he must pursue them." Of the military themselves, we shall say nothing: they are, in such cases, the mere instruments of the will of others. But what shall be said of the Government which could (we will not say order, but which could) allow Englishmen to be sabred and shot, because they were anxious to show a greater respect to the memory of the QUEEN than Ministers held consistent with their own bitter hatred of the illustrious deceased? Had the procession been suffered in the first instance to take the regular route, and to pass by the main road through Hyde-park-corner, and so directly on to the city, not a murmur would have been heard, not a blow struck, much less a valuable life sacrificed. But no: they cared not what consequences might ensue, so that they could execute their design of robbing the public of their desired means of paying respect to the great object of their affectionate

Saturday, March 9, 1822.

—87—

regret. One only opportunity remained of insulting the mortal part of the yet unburied QUEEN; and that opportunity was not to be lost, though the blood of Englishmen might be shed in pursuance of the paltry design. The events of yesterday will become part of history, and the disgust of the future Chronicler will be checked only by his incredulity, when he has to record the immense distance between the people and their rulers—between the disinterested, and constant, and invincible affection of the first, and the low, subservient, interested malice of the latter.—*Times*.

London, August 16, 1821.—Every object endeared to the people of this country appears to have become, by a sort of sinister association, an object of jealousy or hatred to their rulers. The QUEEN herself increased the enmity of her persecutors as she became more esteemed and idolized by the people. To this mixed feeling may undoubtedly be ascribed the obstinacy of Ministers in steeling themselves against the almost unanimous wish of the citizens of London. Why, otherwise, were not the remains of the second personage of the Royal Family to be conveyed by that route on which the proposed marks of respect awaited it—a route, also, which was the direct one towards the point of embarkation? Did Ministers know this country so little as to suspect that any thing but decent and solemn reverence for the dead would have marked the conduct of Englishmen on such an occasion? or was it imagined that violence would have been offered to the Royal ashes? No, it was an unwillingness to witness any expression of popular feeling, which did not emanate from the Court itself; and it was in this instance imbibed by the consciousness that every testimony of affection to the QUEEN was a sentence of reproach upon her persecutors. It was the like base feeling which led the same parties to decry beforehand as dangerous, and when the danger was disproved to exclaim against as impious, the devout visit of the QUEEN to St. Paul's, to return her thanksgivings for having confounded the plots of her enemies. Then, as now, large bodies of troops were in readiness to act against the people; but not on that occasion, as on this unhappy one, had English blood been shed. The present loss of human life has flowed from that spirit of fretful domination which has so often intermeddled between the multitude and its harmless desires. Ministers exercised an indiscreet as well as an unjust authority, in attempting to elude the lawful expression of feelings which did honour to those who entertained, and to her who was the object of, them; and this arbitrary restraint upon a lawful resolution makes the authors of it guilty of all its disastrous consequences.

But for the QUEEN herself, the illustrious deceased—now lifted above the reach of persecution—she has lived for herself just long enough; too long for her destroyers. From the early periods of her residence in this country, she was made the victim of neglect, unmanly as unmannerly, in a circle of self-constituted elegance and high breeding. Her life has been a series of defences against wrong, and of victories over slander and oppression. This last instance of disrespect to her memory has been, of all the acts of her persecutors, the lowest in its atrocity, and the most signal in its defeat. They had not skill to execute their own machinations. In defiance of them, the remains of the QUEEN were carried through the centre of the metropolis. In defiance of them, the citizens of all ranks swelled the mournful triumph with those external badges of respect which were due to royalty, and with those far more precious testimonies of affection which no royalty but that of virtue can command. Even from the tomb the spirit of this illustrious woman seemed to baffle the tyranny that would have tormented her—

“Even in her ashes lived their wonted fires.”

For those who may have injured her, they have the QUEEN'S forgiveness. May they not sue in vain for that of the Almighty? In this world their lot is cast. They have with their own hands raised their monument. If their names be known to after ages, they will owe the distinction to the sufferings which they have caused; and History will immortalize them, only to avenge their victim.—*Times*.

Letters from Italy.—According to letters from Italy, the Austrian garrisons in the South have been deemed insufficient, and in consequence have been recently reinforced. The troops forming the garrison of Naples are encamped without the town; and the cavalry have orders to be in constant readiness to mount their horses, and the artillerymen to be constantly near their pieces. Numerous military parties also patrol both town and country.—So much for Governments under protection!

George IV.—The JOURNAL DE PARIS contains the following curious piece of intelligence:—“We have already stated that a port prevails in London that George IV. will contract, after a few months, a new marriage. Some pretend that it will be with the sister of Prince Esterhazy; others say the sister of Prince Leopold his Majesty's son-in-law.”

Cause of the Greeks.—Great enthusiasm in the cause of the Greeks is stated, in the recent advices from Hamburg, to exist in that city. Propositions for forming an auxiliary army to act on their side were in circulation, which had gained the sanction, not only of young men of ardent temperament, but of men trained to the profession of arms, and even many persons of property and consideration.

The Military.—The arms of the military make it impossible to detain them at the time of their committing any outrage, so that if our Tribunals are to be excluded from all admission into their fortresses for the purpose of obtaining information, except on their own terms, they may be considered as protected by the most complete impunity.—*Chronicle*.

Ireland.—Every body knows that, by the holy aid of St. Patrick, no venomous creatures can exist in Ireland. What a pity that the Saint did not extend the prohibition to creeping things! Traveller.

His Majesty's Speech.—The Irish Papers have half a dozen versions of his Majesty's Speech; and they agree scarcely in one point, except the circumstance of the promise of his Majesty to to drink their healths in Whiskey Punch!

Scene in the Church of Colechester.—After the inscription ordered by her Majesty's will had been affixed to the coffin, very considerable altercation ensued. Sir George Naylor having protested against the Queen's inscription, gave no positive orders to take it off, but called for Mr. Thomas. This bustling gentleman soon appeared, and, as usual, talked so loud that the Rev. Mr. Wood, her late Majesty's chaplain, was obliged to remind him he was in a church. The noise was increased, however, by a man of the name of Bound or Round. This Bound or Round exclaimed, “If you want force, there is the Mayor ready to do what you like.” Another voice called out “Send for the Churchwarden;” but a third person, knowing probably how tedious Mayors and Churchwardens are in performing their duties, had recourse to the more modern expedient, and cried out “Send for the Soldiers.” Accordingly, without the least attempt on the part of the civil functionaries to clear the church, the soldiers were sent for; the soldiers came in, and the soldiers did turn out the ladies and gentlemen who were standing round the body of the Queen. I believe this is the first time that the military have been employed, instead of the headles of the parish, to empty a church of those who may linger after service-time. I mean the first time in England; for I am aware that Louis XIV. used his dragoons in much the same way 140 years ago in France.—*Correspondent of the Times*.

Castlereagh.—The following extract of a letter from Dublin, from the TRAVELLER, gives a different and a somewhat more rational account of the reception of the hero of the Castle-yard during the Irish Rebellion:—“The Marquis of Londonderry was followed by a vast number of persons, and on one occasion was cheered by some of the Castle-yard placemen and expectants—I have little doubt, men whose servility would carry them to any lengths however degrading to their country and themselves. I was in the Castle-yard when this disgusting exhibition took place. I am far from entertaining towards the object of this most unnatural adulation any feeling of personal hostility—far from it—I know and respect the brilliant parts of his character—his manly

courage—his fascinating, polished manners in public, and I have often heard, that in private there is no better man—but he is the man that turned a parricidal hand upon his country—he was the instrument of her degradation—he broke down her spirit, and prostrated. I fear for ever, her independence—every one knows that the Union gave a death-blow to Ireland, and that the odious measure was carried at a moment of national weakness by the most scandalous and profligate means. To see the author of that measure cheered near the very spot where, through his means, the independence of Ireland was laid low, exceeds anything we read of in the vilest days of Roman debasement. Should any improper use be made of the circumstances, you certainly may with great safety say that the cheers which the Noble Marquis received were very partial."

Mr. J. B. Sharp.—We have the satisfaction of informing our readers, that Mr. J. B. Sharp, "Assistant Honorary Secretary," to a certain gang, was observed to look very blank yesterday (Aug. 25). He had lost his election for "Treasurer" (not "honorary," but actual) to the crew, which office was very judiciously given to a person of still greater celebrity, we mean Alderman Atkins, who discovered the "tremendous and unheard-of" plot to burn the good city of London, and massacre all its inhabitants in their beds.

Mrs. Inchbold.—This celebrated Lady, a little before her death, delivered to an intimate female friend the *only* copy that she ever made of her Diary, with a strict injunction that it should be destroyed. It was represented to her, that a compliance with this request would be an injustice to her literary fame; but she observed, that what she had written might, if published, hurt the feelings of some who survived her; and that though dictated at the time by the most honest intentions, it might probably be found to contain a tincture of prejudice.—Therefore with rare and honorable candour, she insisted on making the sacrifice, and the work was accordingly destroyed.

Inquest on Francis.—One of the witnesses on the Inquest on Francis, of the name of King, who called himself a medical student, seems to have studied poetry as well as physic, probably in the idea that the same divinity was anciently the patron of both. The following extract from his evidence is highly poetical, and we presume that the Jury, from their verdict, must have seen its poetical merits. "The stones," he says, "were flying as thick as hail. They were so thick, that if you had been above, you could not have seen what passed under them." What a pity that our witness was not more original, for Gray, we think, has anticipated him in the following lines:—

"Now the storm begins to lour,
"Iron-sleet of arrowy shower,
"Hurttless in the darren'd air."

Nay, the sober descriptions, of history may have suggested his embellishments. "The Scythians," said one of his officers to Philip of Macedon, "will darken the air with a shower of arrows." "Then," replied the witty Monarch, "we shall fight in the shade."

London.—A Correspondent, alluding to a paragraph in a late paper respecting the increase of London, observes, that "the assertion made at its commencement, that although so many new houses had sprung up in the City, there was scarcely an old one empty,"—is "a direct falsehood." In proof, our Correspondent refers the writer to the many uninhabited houses to be seen in Bread-street, Watling-street, Milk-street, Wood-street, Aldermanbury, Gutter-lane, Aldersgate-street, Mincing-lane, Mark-lane, Crutched-friars, Minories, Whitechapel, &c.—Our Correspondent seems to have forgotten that the remarks of the writer of the paragraph were not limited to what is legally termed the City, but to what is comprehended under the name of London. This understood, are not the remarks sufficiently correct?

Elegance of Expression.—The COURIER, speaking of the ludicrous occurrence at the London Tavern, in consequence of the waiter's mistake in giving the late "Queen" as a toast, used the following clear and decent language:—"We can have no objection to her Majesty being drunk, in such companies as wish it," &c.

Statue of Burns.—Mr. Flaxman, the sculptor, has arrived in Edinburgh, in order to select a proper situation for the statue of Burns, which he is about to execute in bronze.

Censorship of the Press in Prussia.—The restrictions imposed on the Press in Prussia are of the most rigid and arbitrary nature. The censors of the other German States are regarded as much too indulgent by the Prussian government, and all German books published out of Prussia undergo a fresh examination at Berlin. It even appears from the foreign papers that censors are appointed to inspect the works of particular booksellers. Thus, in a letter dated Berlin August 9, it is said—The special censorship to be exercised over the works published by M. Brockhaus, of Leipsic, which may be imported into Prussia, is confided to M. Heydebreck, Superior President of the Province of Brandenburg. From him, in future, will emanate all the ordinances for the whole monarchy relative to M. Brockhaus's publications. The censorship on M. Brockhaus's books is not confined to political works, pamphlets, and periodical writings, but extends to publications strictly scientific and literary. The special sub-censors are all lawyers!

Countess Grey.—We are happy to state that the Countess GREY has been pronounced out of danger by her physicians.

Earl and Countess of Derby.—The hospitable mansion of the Earl and Countess of DERBY, at Knowsley Park, is at present so full of visitors, that scarcely a bed remains unoccupied. His Grace the Archbishop of York and the Duke of Devonshire, are amongst the distinguished guests.

Florence and Spain.—Lord BROUGHAM does not resume his ministerial functions at Florence. It is probable that either his Lordship or Mr. THORNTON will be the new Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Spain. Mr. THORNTON has joined his Lady at Paris.

Clerical Justice.—A Correspondent of the MORNING CHRONICLE says,—"A printed paper, which I have just seen, enables me to state that, at the late Quarter Sessions for Devonshire, the Magistrates present on the Bench were, two Lords, two Baronets, thirteen Squires, and a score of Parsons!"

Removing Houses Bodily.—We have more than once noticed the plan of removing houses from one situation to another; and now present to our readers the following advertisement, copied from a recent New York paper:

"Notice.—The public is respectfully informed, that the house on Richmond-hill, owned by J. J. Astor, Esq. which was advertised to be removed on Wednesday last, was postponed on that day in consequence of some evil-disposed person having put obstructions on the ways; but on the following day it was actually removed a distance of 55 feet in 45 minutes, with chimnies standing and without the slightest injury to the house or fixtures. The building is 60 by 50 feet, built of brick and planked over, and containing about 130,000 bricks.—The Subscriber will undertake to remove, raise, or lower stone, brick, or frame buildings, with chimnies standing, without injury, and without occasioning families to remove out of the same.—Refer to Geo. Janeway, Wm. Jackson, and Wm. B. Astor, Esqrs.

SIMON BROWN, Manhattan Island."

State of Ohio.—A traveller, on his return from the State of Ohio, where he had been to purchase a farm in that "land of milk and honey," gave this account of the state of promise:—"Sir, as I was driving my team, I observed a hat in the path, and reached my whipstick to take it from the mud." "What are you doing with my hat?" cried a voice under it. "I soon discovered under the *chapeau* a brother emigrant, up to his ears in the mud "Pray let me help you out," said I. "Thank you," said the bemired traveller, "I have a good long-legged horse under me, who has carried me through worse sloughs than these. I am only stopping to breathe my nag; as this is the firmest footing I have found in fifty miles."—*American Paper.*

An Irish Sun-Blind.—On the trial of some persons at the Limerick Assizes, on the 20th of Sept. a witness, Michael Hogan, swore, that his reason for drinking half a glass of whiskey was to "keep out the sun, which was hot!"

MISCELLANEOUS.

—89—

Newspaper Chat.

"—So we'll live,
And pray, and sing, and tell old tales, and laugh
At gilded butterflies, and hear poor rogues
Talk of Court News; and we'll talk with them too,
Who loses and who wins; who's in, who's out;
And take upon us the mystery of things,
As if we were God's Spies."—SHAKESPEARE.

THE SECRET!—A Paris Journal contains an advertisement, entitled "A Notice to Ladies," stating, "those who wish to have their own communications privately delivered, or to receive letters, without being addressed to their own houses, may apply," &c. Might not this advertisement with more propriety be headed—"Notice to Husbands?"

A Morning Paper, in its accustomed vein of serious pleasantry, remarks, that it would be a very satisfactory research during the King's residence at Hanover, that some of the learned men in his suite should procure leave to bring to England from the library there, "L'enfant's History of the Council of Basil, in 1431." We rejoice to hear that his Majesty has the aforesaid learned men in his suite, and burn with impatience to communicate the names of these learned Pandits, whose modesty, equal to their merits, has permitted them to leave their native land in silence and obscurity. The stupendous research of procuring leave to bring the work to England, we cannot too much admire. The project is mighty, but the means are great. The task of detecting the desired volume on the shelves of the library, will indeed demand the most subtle wit and profound learning of the age. We will nevertheless venture to affirm, that Sir William Curtis and Sir Edmund Nagle are fully competent to the accomplishment of the laborious undertaking suggested by our contemporary. Belzoni's removal of the Memnon Head will be quite eclipsed in fame by the lifting of this book, and all Europe must be in amazement at the ingenuity that prompted the design, and the learning that is destined to give effect to it. Too much praise indeed cannot be conferred on our contemporary who discovered the proper persons, and the befitting means of accomplishing the enterprise, and lent the whole project an air of such weight and pomposity.—*Morning Chronicle*.

A victim of disappointed love may be daily seen wandering about the streets and lurches of Perth, in a state of mental derangement, barefooted, almost in a state of nudity, and with haggard looks, yet perfectly harmless. He was a pains-taking journeyman shoemaker; and loved a young woman, whose father was perfectly satisfied that he should marry her. But the mother was rather shy in granting her consent to the union, although the young man was industrious, and had even saved from his earnings somewhat towards furnishing an outfit when he should succeed in his love-suit. Things were wearing to maturity, when he inadvertently remarked in conversation, that he found it a more difficult task to court the mother than the daughter. Some officious gossip repeated the words to his nearly-betrothed, and her maiden pride was keenly offended at the insinuation that she should be considered so easily won. A breach ensued; the love-trinkets which had been occasionally presented to her were indignantly returned; and, to increase the evil, the Inconsiderate maiden appeared in public with a rival. Jealousy, wounded pride, and unextinguished affection, agitated the bosom of the discarded lover, and soon disordered his reason. It became necessary to confine him in a strait waistcoat; but the mind's tempest subsided into a settled melancholy madness. At the first paroxysm of his disorder, the faithless maid was introduced into his presence; but he looked at her with a vacant stare of stupid indifference, without the least symptom of recognition; and the sight of the weeping beauty failed to counteract the mental poison his mind had imbibed.—*Dundee Advertiser*.

Mrs. SARAH BOND.—The death of this eccentric woman has created a great sensation in the neighbourhood where she lived. She always professed a most determined dislike to both sexes. The men she called "BEASTS," and the women "much worse." It is rather singular, that this woman, who died last Sunday se'nnight, should still remain unburied! The body has been placed in a leaden coffin, and the report is, that no interment can take place until the approbation of the Lord Chancellor is obtained. In the year 1812, it is said, she had 30,000*l.* in the funds, and the same year she had 15,000*l.* left her; and at that time she had sunk 12,000*l.* for a proportionate life annuity. Living in so abstemious a manner, no doubt the interest and compound interest of all her money has ever since been accumulating. From a private communication from a Mr. Theophilus Bond, who stated his probable success in claiming a relationship, we find he cannot substantiate his legal right, and consequently has relinquished all further inquiry. King George IV. therefore stands a very good chance of coming in for the whole of the property.—*Daily Paper*.

A radish, weighing eight pounds and a half, raised in New Jersey, is now exhibiting in Philadelphia.

A School for the education of Mechanics has been established at Edinburgh, and upwards of two hundred Students have already enrolled themselves for improvement in their several professions.

A farmer of Hurstperpoint, near Lewes, in Sussex, actually grew last year, on 73 acres of land, the extraordinary quantity of 89 loads and 6 bushels of wheat!

There are three brothers residing within the parish of Penicuik, near Edinburgh, whose united ages make 259 years, and all of them enjoy their full mental faculties.

A COMMON SCOLD.—PHILADELPHIA, SEPT. 8.—*Catherine Fields* was indicted and convicted of being a common scold. The trial was excessively amusing, from the variety of testimony, and the diversified manner in which this Xantippe pursued her virulent propensities. "Ruder than March wind, she blew a hurricane;" and it was given in evidence, that after having scolded the family individually, the bipeds and quadrupeds, the neighbours, hogs, poultry, and geese, she would throw the window open at night to scold the watchman. Her countenance was an index to her temper—sharp, peaked, sallow, and small eyes.

Mademoiselle Noblet has launched an elegant chariot at Paris, with the sums she amassed in London. Her sister was married about a fortnight ago to a rich upholsterer. Upon the happy occasion, a gallant Irish Peer made her a present of 500*l.* to furnish her tresseau.

Versailles has become a favourite retreat for English families. They form a pleasant society, and enter into all the gaieties of the place.

Mrs. Dickens has taken up her residence at Paris—she says for life, having retired from the stage.

The friends of a cockney sportman were much alarmed on receiving a letter from him yesterday, in which he stated, that, notwithstanding the high wind on Monday, he shot a peasant.

Lord North, during a severe illness, said to his physician, "Doctor, I am obliged to you for introducing me to some old acquaintances that I have not met with for many years!" "Who are these, my Lord?" said the Doctor. "My ribs," replied his Lordship, which I have not felt for many years until now."

QUEEN CHARLOTTE.—The arrival in England of the Consort of Geo. III. is thus narrated in a letter of Horace Walpole to the Hon. H. S. Conway: "The yachts made the coast of Suffolk last Saturday; on Sunday entered the road of Harwich; and on Monday morning, the King's Chief Eunuch, as the Tripoline Ambassador calls Lord *** , landed the Princess. She lay that night at Lord Abercorn's at Witham, the palace of silence; and yesterday (Sept. 8, 1761,) at a quarter after three, arrived at St. James's. In half an hour one heard of nothing but exclamations of her beauty: every body was content; every body pleased. At seven one went to Court. The night was sultry. About ten the procession began to move towards the chapel; and at eleven they all came into the drawing-room. She looks very sensible, cheerful, and is remarkably genteel. Her tiara of diamonds was very pretty; her stomacher sumptuous; her violet-velvet mantle and ermine so heavy, that the spectators knew as much of her upper half as the King. You will have no doubt of her sense by what I shall tell you. On the road they wanted her to curl her toupet. She said she thought it looked as well as that any of the ladies sent to fetch her; if the King bid her she would wear a periwig, otherwise she would remain as she was. When she caught the first glimpse of the palace, she grew frightened and turned pale. The Duchess of Hamilton smiled. The Princess said, 'My dear Duchess, you may laugh; you have been married twice; but it is no joke to me.'—Her lips trembled as the coach stopped; but she jumped out with spirit, and has done nothing but with good humour and cheerfulness. She talks a great deal—is easy, civil, and not disconcerted. At first, when The Bridesmaids and the Court were introduced to her, she said, 'Mon Dieu, il y en a tant il y en a tant!' She was pleased when she was to kiss the Peeresses; but Lady Augusta was forced to take her hand and give it to those that were to kiss it; which was prettily humble and goodnatured. While they waited for supper, she sat down, sung, and played. Her French is tolerable: she exchanged much both of that and German with the King, the Duke, and the Duke of York. They did not get to bed till two."

APATHY.—A footman of Lord Dacre was hung in 1763 for the murder of his Lordship's butler. The culprit was only 19 years of age. While writing his confession,—"I murd—" he stopped and asked, "How do you spell murdered?"

ECONOMY.—Sir Robert Brown, when his eldest daughter was given over, on that uncertainty sent for an undertaker, and bargained for her funeral, in hopes of having it cheaper, as it was possible she might recover.

DEATH OF GEORGE II.—"Was ever so agreeable a man (says Horace Walpole) as King George the Second—to die the very day it was necessary to save me from ridicule? I was to have kissed hands to-morrow (Oct. 26, 1760)—but you will not care a farthing about that now;

so I must tell you all I know of departed Majesty. He went to bed well last night, rose at six this morning as usual, looked, I suppose, if all his money was in his purse, and called for his chocolate. A little after seven he went into the water-closet: the German valet heard a noise, listened, heard something like a groan, ran in, and found the Hero of Odenarde and Dettingen on the floor, with a gash on his right temple, by falling against the corner of a bureau. He tried to speak; could not, and expired. Princess Emily was called, found him dead, and wrote to the Prince. I fear you will cry and rear all night, but one could not keep it from you. For my part, like a true Courtier, I comfort myself, considering what a gracious Prince comes next! ***** I had really begun to think the Lawyers, for once talked sense, when they said the King never dies. He probably got his death, as he liked to have done two years ago, by viewing the troops from the wall of Kensington garden. My Lady Suffolk told me about a month ago, that he had often told her, speaking of the dampness of Kensington, that he would never die there. For my part, my man Harry will always be a favourite: he tells me all the amusing news: he first told me of the late Prince of Wales' death, and to-day of the King's! Mr. Chute is as well as can be expected—in this national affliction."—*Letter to Geo. Montagu, Esq.*

The Chevalier Lorezno, during the siege of Minorca, went every day to the trenches to make his observations, carrying with him his astronomical instruments. One day he returned without them. "They will be stolen, Chevalier," said a friend to him. "Oh no," he replied, "I left my watch with them."

There was, or is, at Strawberry-hill, a picture of Sarah Malcolm, painted by Hogarth. This woman had murdered her mistress and two other women. The likeness was taken on the day previous to her execution; and, Lord Orford states, she had put on red to look the better!

An expensive tragedy called *Julius Cæsar in Egypt* was brought out and condemned in 1724—upon which the following Epigram was made:—

THE SIXTH NIGHT.

When the pack'd audience from their post retir'd,
And Julius in a general hiss expir'd;
Sage BOOTH to CIBBER cried, "Compute our gains:
These dogs of Egypt and their dowdy queans
But ill requite these habits and those scenes.
To rob Corneille for such a motley piece!
His geese were swans, but sounds, thy swans are geese."
Rubbing his firm, invulnerable brow,
The Bard replied—the Critics must allow
'Twas ne'er in Cæsar's destiny to run!
Wilks bow'd, and bless'd the gay pacific pun."

The "Church" has rarely been wanting in ingenious contrivances to fill its coffers, or been very nice as to the means. In France, in the 14th century, the Clergy had forbidden newly married couples to sleep together for the first three nights of their marriage, under a considerable fine! This impudent prohibition existed for some time, and was only at length abolished by the interference of the Parliament.

When Voltaire's tragedy of *Herod and Mariamne* was brought out, the character of *Varas* was acted by a very ugly performer. His Confidant says to him, "You are troubled Sir; you change countenance!"—"For God's sake let him change it!" cried a wag from the pit.

As the Abbé Nollet was one day reading in the French Academy a tedious sort of tariff of the prices of various commodities, Fontaine, wearied to death with the length to which it was spun out, said, "This man knows the value of every thing except time."

The French poet Roy, dying a good Catholic, on his death bed accused himself bitterly of having written some loose operas; but never once seemed to regret his many base and malignant actions. His Confessor, wishing to tranquillize his mind on the subject of his writings, assured him that all was forgotten. The Penitent exclaimed, with great compunction, "Oh no! They are too fine ever to be forgotten."

CAT AND DOG.—I do not love a Cat—his disposition is mean and suspicious. A friendship for years is cancelled in a moment by an accidental tread on his tail or foot. He instantly spits, raises his rump, twirls his tail of malignity, and shuns you; turning back, as he goes off, a staring vindictive face, full of horrid oaths and unforgiveness, seeming to say, "Perdition catch you, I hate you for ever!"—But the Dog is my delight: tread on his tail or foot, he expresses for a moment the uneasiness of his feelings, but in a moment the complaint is ended. He runs around you; jumps up against you; seems to declare his sorrow for complaining, as it was not intentionally done, nay, to make himself the aggressor; and begs, by whinings and lickings, that Master will think of it no more. Many a time, when Ranger, wishing for a little sport, has run to the gun, smelt to it, then wriggling his tail, and, with eyes full of the most expressive fire, leaped up against me, whining and begging, have I against my inclination, indulged him with a scamper through the woods or in the fields; for many a time he has left a warm nest, among the snows of win-

ter, to start pleasure for me. Thus is there a moral obligation between a man and a dog.—*Peter Pindar.*

Garrick maintained, that it was impossible to be a good tragic actor without being also a comic one; which is perhaps true.

The Count de Caylus, with an income of at least 60,000 livres a year, never spent more than a sixth upon himself—the rest was employed in doing good and in encouraging talents. He was somewhat singular in his dress, wearing a drab coat with brass buttons, worsted stockings, thick clumsy shoes, and a large hat: all which used to astonish the beaux of Paris. A youth of abilities in the arts was never refused his aid. Though his manners were somewhat rustic, he possessed a truly kind heart. His eternal advice was, "study the antique,"—which, next to the study of Nature, is the best in the world.

M. Tronchin, of Geneva, was first physician to the Duke of Orleans. A Prior of Blois consulted him respecting an insupportable pain in the head which he had been troubled for many years, particularly during a stormy and intemperate state of the atmosphere. M. Tronchin, after a careful examination and inquiry, ordered two nerves to be cut, the one in the middle of the patient's cheek, the other further back, near the ear. The Surgeon at first hesitated; but the sufferer agreeing, and M. Tronchin persisting, the operation was performed. A great outcry was made by the faculty at Paris, and all sorts of stories were circulated against the man of genius; but in the midst of them, the Prior, who had never been in danger, continued to grow better; and in a few months his disorder wholly left him. M. Tronchin had performed the same operation, with equal success, on three other patients.

It was long supposed, is still believed, and has been repeatedly affirmed to me by the forest-officers, that the numbers of years of a tree can be ascertained by that of its concentric ligneous layers. But this is doubtless a fallacious criterion; for the celebrated Duhamel has very properly observed, that there are a great many trees which do not complete a layer in the course of a year; while other, from causes which are unknown to us, produce several in the same space of time.—*Gerard's Elementary View of Botany.*

The first translation of the Bible into English is said to have been made by John Wickliffe, who was educated at Merton college, Oxford. Many translations have been made since; but the one in general use in England, is that translated by order of James the First, by 64 learned men, in three years, and first printed in 1611. When the translation was completed, six of the translators were appointed to meet and revise the whole, which took them nine months. Their pay for this latter labour was only 30s. a-week each, which was given them by the Stationers' Company: what they received for the translation, we do not know.—One of these learned translators was Mr. Boyes, afterwards a Prebend of Ely. His capacity was such, that at five years of age he read the Bible in Hebrew.—There are unquestionably various errors in this translation, which ought certainly to be corrected; but as for making a new one, as some propose, we think it would be in many respects an injurious proceeding.

To say at any game, *six love*, or *nine love*, means *six to none*, or *nine to none*. Why? The following has been given as the solution:—"The expression may have come either from Scotland or Holland. *Luff* in old Scotch is the hand: so that *six luff* will mean six in hand, or more than the adversary, when he has nothing on his score. *Loaf* in Dutch, whence we have our word *loaf*, and *to loaf*, is the weather-gage; and in this case, *six loaf* will imply six upon the weather-gage, or to advantage, as really it is, when the antagonist is nothing.

The word *Firm*, as applied to a mercantile company, is said to have come from the Spanish, and means, originally, only *subscription*, or *signing*. It was most likely thought proper, that a company should have but one signature.

POPULAR PREACHERS.—As a further proof of the justice of his argument, he asked whether Jesus of Nazareth or Mahomet was the best preacher?—The other answered, that none but a reprobate would ask the question.—Very well, said David: Mahomet was one of your Popular Preachers,—was followed and adored by the multitude wherever he went,—while He who spoke as never man spake, was despised and rejected. Mahomet gained more converts to his religion in his lifetime than has been gained to the true religion in 1800 years. Away with your Popular Preachers, friend! they are bruis'd reeds. His antagonist was nonplused, he could answer. "Ah! David, David, ye're in the braid way."—*Hogg's Winter Evening Tales.*

When Mr. Malthus's personal friends mention Mr. Godwin's answer, they treat it with a "poh, poh," affecting to consider it as beneath notice. This is cunning, but it will not do. No author of eminence ever received an answer demanding a more grave and elaborate reply. Mr. Godwin, in this controversial duel, has ripped up his antagonist's bowels, and laid him prostrate; and nothing but such a friend as Sir Piercie Shafton had, can restore him to life. Unless he produces a satisfactory reply, we shall see the *Essay on Population*, which has hi-

Saturday, March 9, 1822.

—91—

therto stood on our shelves as a stock book, put aside among the refuse of our libraries, sold at book auctions for waste paper, and used up to bottom pies, light candles, and singe geese.—Have our readers seen the subject discussed in the last number (LXX.) of the *Edinburgh Review*? The Reviewers accuse the Laureate of dotage for writing the *Vision of Judgement*, and with reason; but the public are beginning to suspect that they themselves are in a state of equal decrepitude. This number does not contain one article above mediocrity; it is dull and flat throughout. We turned to that on "Man Traps and Spring Guns," because the article on that subject in the preceding number betrayed the hand of one of its oldest and best contributors; but, alas! that hand was not here, and we threw away the number in despair. We would rather read Mr. Godwin's whole book than this article of only a few pages. With regard to the manner in which Mr. Godwin and the subject are treated, there are two ways of explaining it. Either the writer knows nothing about it, not having read Mr. Godwin's book thoughtfully, or without going into the secrets of Mr. Malthus and his Critical East India Connexions, "All the world's a job," "and all the men and women merely" jobbers.

A VEGETABLE BROBDINAGIAN.—Not long ago, while Sir Stamford Raffles was exploring the interior of Sumatra, Dr. Arnold, who accompanied him as physician, and who is since dead, (a young man of singular manners, but intelligent mind,) was called loudly by his guide to come and see something extraordinary; it was a flower such as Botanists had never seen, of gigantic size, being nine feet in circumference; a drawing was taken of it; it has been sent home, and a description of it, together with the drawing, has been published in the *Linnæan Transactions*. It is named after Dr. Arnold, who discovered it, and Lady Raffles, who took great pains in preserving it. Such enormous productions as this flower increase the credibility of the vast nest seen by Cook, the quill that admitted a fist, and the gigantic bird. One of these days we shall catch a craken.

When were gold and silver fish first introduced into Europe? Bell the traveller, an Englishman, who accompanied the Russian Embassy to China in 1720, saw them for the first time at Pekin. Describing a visit which the Embassy paid one morning to the Prime Minister, he says, "at the entry were placed two large China cisterns filled with pure water, in which played some scores of small fishes catching at crumbs of bread thrown into the water. These fishes are about the size of a minnow, but of a different shape, and beautifully varied with red, white, and yellow spots, and therefore called gold and silver fish. I never saw any of them out of this country, though I imagine they might easily be brought to Europe, as they are by no means of the tender kind."

A century ago Teleragphs were in common use in China. "Upon the road," says the abovementioned traveller (Bell) "we met with many turrets called Post Houses, erected at certain distances from one another: they are so contrived as to be in sight of one another, and by signals they can convey intelligence of any remarkable event. By this means the Court is informed in the speediest manner imaginable of whatever disturbance may happen in the most remote province of the empire."

The theory of sea-sickness is very obscure; it certainly does not arise from the food in the stomach being rolled about by the rolling of the vessel, for it does not require that the individual should be moved at all. Baron Larry, in his account of Bonaparte's Expedition to Moscow, says that the constant sight of vast masses of armed men, rising here and falling there like the waves of the sea, affected him just like sea-sickness. On board ship, we may be rolled about ever so much, provided we are placed so as not to perceive the movement of surrounding objects. We perceive this chiefly through sight as on deck, and through the feet as in standing. Bed is the best place, because we avoid both, and experience proves it.

THE SOLDIER'S FUNERAL.

—To him, thus snatch'd away, his Comrades paid
A Soldier's honours. At his funeral hour
Bright was the sun, the sky a cloudless blue,
A golden lustre slept upon the hills;
And if by chance a Stranger, wand'ring there,
From some commanding eminence had look'd
Down on this spot, well pleas'd would have seen
A glittering spectacle: but every face
Was pallid—seldom hath that eye been moist
With tears—that wept not then; nor were the few
Who from their dwellings came not forth to join
In this sad service, less disturbed than we.
They started at the tributary peal
Of instantaneous thunder, which announced
Through the still air the closing of the grave;
And distant mountains echoed with a sound
Of lamentation, never heard before.—WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

Patriots at Valladolid.

Representation of the Members of a Patriotic Club in the City of Valladolid and of other Citizens to the King of Spain.

SIRE,

The undersigned citizens think that the time is arrived in which their sacred duty of looking not less to the safety of the State than to that of your Majesty, authorizes them to speak a language which, far from being deficient in respect, is the sincere expression of the most ardent patriotism, and the warmest affection to the person of your Majesty. Individual petitions against a particular abuse of power ought not in the present moment to be the object of the declaration of free citizens of your Majesty. Such declarations have rained like dew upon your palace, but they are either concealed from your view or receive a sinister interpretation; therefore they produce no other results than such as are contrary to expectation.

The unforeseen fall of General Riego may be considered as the exciting cause; but it is not, in truth, the principal nor the sole cause of this exposition: his lot, whatever it may be, can never be indifferent to Spaniards who love their country, it is, if we may use the expression, identified with the Constitutional system, and the whole nation has fixed its eyes on his prosperous or adverse fortunes.—Publicity, Sire, is the soul of representative governments; but although it were not so, neither justice nor policy would advise that the violent measures of Government should be covered with the veil of mystery, which although they affect one individual only, at first, may in time compromise as they really have compromised, the public safety. Let his crimes therefore be declared, if in truth he has been so misled as to make an attempt against his country, and let the sword of the law fall upon his head, exhibiting before the face of neighbouring nations an act of justice, which will at once do honour to the Spanish name and to the sacred code of our liberties. But if, as it is to be hoped, and as it has happened, not for the first time, that he should turn out to be innocent, what inference are we to draw from his dismissal, which, although it is in the power of your Majesty to order, ought not to be effected by mere dislike or caprice? The only inference is that it has been the work of the same hand from which proceeded the unjust attempts committed daily by those who held the reins of Government—that it has coincided with the peculiar tendency and sinister end with which repeated appointments have been made and are making to the first offices, in the persons of men the most unfit for such situations, and disaffected to the present order of things—that efforts are made to oppose the spirit of those liberal institutions by which we are governed, in order that under their shade past evils may be perpetuated. On any other supposition, how can we explain the conduct of the Council of state, which, since the persons employed in the administration of justice were suspended by the Cortes with the intention that, passing through the ordeal of examination, only such should be nominated as are truly worthy of occupying posts so important, has replaced them all indiscriminately, and without consideration of what repeated Decrees had provided? This is, Sire, if you will permit the expression, to give the National Congress a slap in the face, and to place yourself in discordance with its deliberations, in order to paralyze the majestic and tranquil progression which we have promised ourselves from a change of Government without convulsion. Such may be said of that idea of a Republican faction, which has been so often and so vainly declared, and the assertion of which doubtless has no other object than to impose upon the unwary, to intimidate the weak, and to kindle the fire of discord which burns and consumes us. All these, Sire, are direct plots against the Constitution—plots and machinations conceived perhaps in the wretched clubs of a foreign policy, and seconded by those who have acquired an ascendancy over the meek and docile heart of your Majesty. Those persons have endeavoured to tear up the Constitution from the Spanish soil, but it is firmly rooted in the hearts of more than two millions of Spaniards resolute and decided, and can only be rooted from Spain along with them. Such measures, Sire, conduct us directly to a Revolution which has not yet begun—to a Revolution horrible to name, the epitome of all the calamities of the human race. Horrible and bloody would it be, since the *Liberales* of 1821 are not like those of 1814; and what would be its consequences? We tremble when we contemplate them! Revolutions, like tempests, discharge their power preferably upon the most elevated points. What, then would become of the sacred person of your Majesty? Who could answer for it then? It is sacred and inviolable, Sire; but that inviolability is not like that of the Alps and Pyrennees. It can only be effected under the shade of law and order. In a Revolution all things are overthrown. In the same Revolution died the just Louis XVI, and the monster Robespierre. We must speak plainly, Sire, since perhaps this is the only time for doing it. The person of your Majesty is sacred and inviolable; but as long as that great Charter which secures you that prerogative is established, as long as Spain contains one enemy of that Charter, it behoves you to act as if your inviolability did not exist.—By any other conduct your Majesty will at every step be surprised, and exposed to a

precipice; and what is worse, perhaps, ignorance and malevolence will attribute to your Majesty the plots of foreigners. Far, Sire, from your Petitioners be the idea that your Majesty can be the least involved in these plots; but Sire, you are the image, and there will not be wanting ignorant men who will impute to you the faults of your priests, as thousands have imputed to our Holy Religion the vices of which they themselves were guilty. Preserve, therefore, your precious life. Preserve the vessel of the State, which is on the point of foundering. Be a King for once. Place yourself at the head of that great nation which, loving your Majesty with the greatest affection, deserves in return the peace and the happiness for which it sighs. By not enjoying those blessings at present, its Members tremble, and threaten a complete dissolution; by not having enjoyed them in the year 1814, you were made to appear a horrible monster of ingratitude; by not having enjoyed them for the last six years, you have been the object of attack among foreigners and of compassion among the sound part of your subjects; and, finally, by not now enjoying them, you appear under constraint while performing an act the greatest, the most spontaneous and the most worthy of your magnanimous heart. Be a King, Sire, we repeat; and while the greatest and the best of men desire not to play the least part in the history of Kings, condescend, Sire, to accede to the wishes of your faithful subjects, who thus supplicate you, and who incessantly pray to the Almighty to preserve the life of your Majesty through a long course of years for the good of the Monarchy.—*Valladolid, Sept. 12, 1821.*

(Then follow the signatures of the individuals composing the patriotic club, and many of their fellow-citizens.)

Accidents, Offences, &c.

(From a London Paper of the 7th of October.)

On Monday morning, as three young gentlemen were amusing themselves in a sailing-boat on the Thames, between Vauxhall and Battersea bridges, a sudden squall came on, by which the boat became unmanageable, and upset, when two of them were drowned. A waterman succeeded in extricating one of them, a Mr. Jamieson, the son of a gentleman at Chelsea, from his perilous situation. The attempt to recover the bodies of the other two was unavailing; the current being strong, it is conjectured they must have been carried away with the stream. Their names are *King* and *Wilkinson*, both belonging to respectable families at Little Chelsea.

About two o'clock in the morning of Thursday week, Gorsey-lea-cottage, the residence of Miss Hopwood, was broken open by some villains, who confined Miss Hopwood and her servants to their beds, and by standing over them with pistols, and threatening their lives, induced them to point out the places where the plate and other valuable property were deposited; the whole of which, with a large quantity of linen, &c., the thieves carried away. There were at least two of the gang stationed on the outside, whilst three were in the house. They wore masks or covers of some sort over their faces, which, however, some of them occasionally threw off.

It is our painful duty to notice a bloody accident which befel a Customhouse-officer of this port on Tuesday last. He was making the usual search for contraband goods, in the cabin of a vessel just arrived from a foreign port. He had poked his head and thrust his hand into almost every cranny, when he discovered a suspicious-looking box carefully stowed away. He forced the lid, and plunged his hand into it, in the full hope of making a valuable seizure; when, to his utter dismay, he was himself seized by the finger till the blood sprang. He had unwittingly disturbed the slumbers of a large hawk which had been caught in the North Sea. We have not heard that either fever or amputation are likely to be the consequence.—*Dundee Advertiser.*

At Greenwayhead, Worcestershire, a man went into a well, for the purpose of repairing some defects. He fell before he proceeded far. Another descended to his assistance, but the deadly air deprived him of his senses. A third entered the well to aid his fellows, who also fell a victim to his courage. The bodies were taken out dead. One of the men has left a wife and family; and on the very night of his death, some miscreant broke into his cottage, and robbed his afflicted family of all it contained, including between 30*l.* and 40*l.* in money—thus leaving his widow and family unfortunate and destitute.

Between one and five o'clock on Saturday morning, a daring robbery was committed at Beaumont Lodge, the mansion of Viscount Ashbrook, at Old Windsor. The servants had not retired to rest till past one o'clock, and lights were burning during the night in several of the sleeping rooms, his Lordship, with his family, being at the Lodge. Nevertheless a gang of thieves had the audacity to break into the principal apartments on the ground floor, which they plundered of all the moveable articles of value within their reach. The thieves lighted up the wax candles in the rooms, and deliberately rifled every drawer and cabinet in the parlour and adjoining apartments. Amongst the articles taken

away were four French ornamental clocks, a silver inkstand, a gold box with a miniature, two surtout coats, and a variety of trinkets and articles of taste; an ivory casket of very costly workmanship was forced open, and of course greatly injured, but not removed. They were even so cool in their operations, as to break open a tea-caddy and remove the tea.

On Monday, an Inquest was held on the body of *Joseph Harris*, aged 64, a trunkmaker, who was ran over by a coach in Gracechurch-street three weeks ago and died in consequence of his wounds in St. Thomas's Hospital. It appeared from the evidence, that the Dover and Margate Coach, and the French Mail, were driving at a furious rate at the time the poor man was crossing the street: he was consequently knocked down, and the fore-wheel went over and broke one of his legs, which mortifying, his death followed. The two coaches were apparently contending against one another, to the great alarm of the passengers. The Jury returned a verdict of—*Masslaughter against Thomas Dovell the coachman*; and found a deodand of 50*l.* on the coach and horses. The Coroner issued his warrant for Dovell's apprehension.

On Thursday afternoon the vicinity of Oxford-market was thrown into considerable alarm, by the falling in of three houses in Castle-street. The shock was so sudden and tremendous, that the inhabitants near the spot fled from their dwellings. A number of individuals instantly employed themselves in removing the rubbish to release the unfortunate sufferers. In a short time they succeeded in rescuing two women and a man from their perilous situation. They had sustained considerable injury, and were much bruised. One of the females is nearly ninety years of age. No other person received material injury.

A letter from Mons, in the *Journal de Paris*, states, that a man had been committed to prison who had the barbarity to keep one of his daughters confined for seven years in a sort of subterranean cellar of his habitation, where she was allowed nothing but bread and water, and was unable to communicate with any individual: air was only admitted to her dungeon by an opening half a foot in width; the father had confined her in this cruel manner because she had been seduced by a military officer. The circumstances that led to discovery were, that one of her sisters, being near death, manifested a strong desire to see her, at the same time communicating to her husband the dreadful situation in which she was placed. The husband entreated the father to put an end to the sufferings of this miserable daughter, but this the cruel parent refused. A communication was in consequence made to the Authorities, who immediately restored the unfortunate female to liberty.

THE NEW TOBY PHILPOT,

BEING A SONG IN THE SHAPE OF A LETTER SENT TO MR. HARRY BROWN, ENCLOSING A SPECIMEN OF THE "NEW TIMES" AFTER THE APPEARANCE OF "A SLAP AT SLOP."

AIR.—Dear Tom, this brown jug which now foams with mild ale,

DEAR SIR, this town drug which now foams with mild rage.
(In which you will find that the Doctor's grown sage)
Was once Booby Phil-Slop, a crusty old soul,
As e'er crack'd a noddle, or sailed in a bowl.
In slopping about 'twas his praise to excel,
And of all men alive he lov'd sending to h—ll.

It chanc'd, as in dog-days he slopp'd at his ease,
In his flow'r-woven jargon, as high as you please,
With his slops and his chaps puffing Murray and Co.,
And calling men names till his tongue couldn't go,
His throat by a Hone was most marv'lously cut,
And he died, looking big, with an If and a But.

His paper, when long torn to rags it has lain,
And time to it's uses resolves it again,
Salt butter shall find, for a cover so snug,
And with parts of fat bacon shall share this town drug;
Now sacred to nonsense, to mirth, and mild rage,—
So peace to Old Slop, and the Doctor grown sage.

P. S. If you think this imitation of your style parodical, not too much polluted by its unfortunate subject, it is much at your service from, Dear Sir, one who has the honour of being christened by your name.

BEKNOWN STUDY.

* See the history of the Wise Men of Gotham.

EUROPE DEATH.

On Monday October 1, after a short illness, at her brother's house at Broughton, near Manchester, where she was on a visit, Mrs. Loyd, the wife of Lewis Loyd, Esq. of Lothbury, London, banker; a Lady highly esteemed by all who knew her, for the sweetness of her temper, the soundness of her understanding, and the goodness of her heart,

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—93—

"Deeper and Deeper Still."

We thought the "shivering fit" of "silent contempt" with which **JOHN BULL** was seized a few days since would not be of very long duration; though we hardly imagined that the "feverish symptoms" would return quite so soon as they have done. The "noble animal" must however be drawing near his end; for every day seems only to plunge him deeper and deeper still in the Slough of Contradiction. In his Paper of yesterday is the following paragraph:—

"At the earnest request of a Correspondent, who signs himself 'AN OLD FASHIONED LOVER OF JUSTICE,' we have given publicity to a Letter which he appears very anxious to lay before the Public. We declined publishing at some days ago. It was then sent to another Paper, and met with the same fate. It now comes back again to us, and we have consented to let it appear, though in doing so, we are convinced we are acting wrong. These eternal controversial Letters, filled with personalities and serious charges, can do no good; they must indeed do much mischief, and we are sure they disgust the Public. However the author of this Letter insists upon its publication as necessary for his own defence, and we have given it."

Is this the way to redeem the pledge so lately made, that nothing should induce him to act otherwise than "as a Gentleman should act" &c. &c. &c. &c. In the very first Number of his new career (Feb. 4) —the Editor said "We have no desire whatever to see angry controversy revived"—"temper and moderation it is our most anxious wish to encourage"—"our correspondents may always rely on our caution"—"we are influenced by no considerations but how best to promote the peace and harmony of society." In the "ever-to-be-remembered and never-to-be-forgotten" Manifesto of "looking up with awe to Kings and reverence to Priests" (Feb. 11)—he said, he "should not be solicitous to trouble the Public with much political controversy"—and more particularly "hoped to be excused for the liberty he might take in declining the admission of articles objectionable from their intemperance" &c. Again on the following day (Feb. 12)—"we must learn a little moderation, we must all practice occasionally forbearance, let our argumentative correspondents therefore forget their little grievances, and we shall promise to do our best to make them friends."

On the 28th, it was said, in reference to the tone and temper of a Letter in praise of some part of the Mohammedan Religion. "This liberal and gentlemanly mode of discussing a subject is what we wish to see established in **JOHN BULL**, and what we have no doubt will be established;" yet in the very same Paper a person is permitted to call us an *approver of murder, treason, and assassination!* Then again on the following day, (March 1), the Editor says, "We would not willingly encourage unpleasant controversy"—"we love decorum"—"It is not only the form of those virtues (decorum and discretion) that we would preserve, but the spirit of them, we would act as a gentleman should act, attentive to the decencies of society and of common life,—and of the principles by which ALL men, HOWEVER SITUATED—MUST INDISCRIMINATELY BE CONDUCTED."

But not to multiply instances, we content ourselves with adding only one more, that of March 6, in which when this very Letter of the "OLD FASHIONED LOVER OF JUSTICE" was presented to him, he declined to publish it—because, as he remarked "controversy, when the rules of good breeding are neglected, can terminate in no good,"—and he added that as it was clear that Truth was not our object, and fair argument had no effect on us—the only way to treat us in future was with silent contempt."

All this, however, must have been without a meaning;—as it appears, that altho' not a single syllable has been altered in the offensive

* The last member of this sentence of "fine writing," is sublimely unintelligible; the phrase of men being "conducted" by principle, is "novel" in the extreme; but the idea that there are certain principles by which ALL men, good and bad, and however situated, whether on a throne or at the gallows—must be indiscriminately conducted—whether they like it or not—is something quite new. He who believes in the existence of such an impelling and overruling necessity, forcing all men to act alike, cannot blame any one for doing what they cannot avoid; and can claim no more merit from professing to be guided by principles by which all the human race are equally and indiscriminately actuated, than he could from possessing the common instinct of self-preservation which characterises animal life. We have always believed that different men were very differently actuated—and that situation and circumstance had also their share in forming the great variety of principles and opinion that abound in the world;—but **JOHN BULL** seems to think there is but ONE set of principles by which ALL men, however situated, must indiscriminately regulate their conduct, and those are the principles, he says, which he shall follow. There is very little merit due to him we think for this, since, according to his own account, he had no choice left, and could not do otherwise.

Letter, which was refused to be inserted only a day or two ago, it is now printed, merely because the Writer earnestly requested it! Does this Editor, who seems daily to utter some new contradiction, and to be guided by something, not common to all men, but differing from every one, and even differing from himself, does he for a moment imagine that it is any excuse for a bad act, for the doer of it to say "I am convinced I am acting wrong,—I am sure what I am doing must do much mischief,—I am sure it must disgust the Public;—nevertheless,—I am earnestly requested to do it,—and therefore I must comply" If such a principle were acted on by mankind in general, there would then be no crime on earth that might not be excused; since there is nothing perhaps so abominable that some one might not be found ready to make an earnest request for its performance. What would be said if a man were to forfeit his honour, a woman her chastity, a judge his integrity, a clergyman his faith, merely because they were requested to do so, being at the same time conscious that they were acting wrong?—This really appears to be the most unfortunate of all the unfortunate defences that any man ever set up since the world began. It may have been equalled in some instance that we have never heard of, but it is not within the range of possibility that its absurdity should be surpassed; and we would seriously advise every writer who thinks a request a sufficient excuse for doing wrong, to lay down his pen before he is tempted or requested to commit some act for which such an apology could not be received, and which might lead to much more serious consequences than he ever contemplated.

Thus far as relates to the Editor. The Correspondent who possessed such extraordinary influence over him, we shall dispatch in a few lines. The substance of his Letter is this. "That BECAUSE we described the exercise of petition and remonstrance, as worse than useless, in effecting the Reform which England required, and said that the people had been petitioning for years in vain, while those most actually engaged in stirring them up to it, had been fined and imprisoned for their pains, and those a little more enthusiastic in the cause of Reform had been banished or hung, THEREFORE we defended and applauded Despard, Thistlewood, and his gang, and THEREFORE we should also applaud any man who would level a pistol at the King's breast." We shall say nothing of the enormity of such an accusation, its absurdity takes away much of its sting, and as a non sequitur it is almost worthy of a place in the same niche with the Anecdote of Stony Stratford. That petition and remonstrance have not effected the Reform they desired, is an historic fact which the records of Parliament will prove: that fine, imprisonment, banishment, and hanging have been the lot of those whose enthusiasm in the same cause was so misguided as to lead them to think of overturning the Government by force, is equally true; but all this does not imply an approval of assassination. The English nation has effected Reforms by other means than petition, without assassinating its Sovereign or his Ministers, as the history of successive Revolutions will shew. America obtained her independence, without assassination. Spain obtained a total change in her Government without murdering her King. Portugal has done the same; and Naples, for a period also, effected the Reform desired, without any bloodshed whatever. To say, therefore, that "without some greater effort than has yet been attempted, Reform is not to be expected," is not to recommend assassination. It is clear that past efforts have not obtained it; and it is a fair inference to say that those having failed to be efficient, greater efforts are necessary; but who would torture this into recommending murder? A close and general union of all honest men to resist a corrupt and oppressive Government, will, as we have seen in the case of Spain, Portugal, and Naples, effect a Reform. The present King of England owes his throne to that very union and resistance of which we speak; and can that which originally placed the Family of the Sovereign on the throne, be so criminal in the eyes of his admirers as to be classed with the foulest of murders, secret assassinations? It is quite clear that if Freedom and Justice belong of right to man in a civilized state, there must be a point at which resistance to those who violate these rights becomes a duty; but resistance is not assassination—and no brain but so disordered as one as that of the "OLD FASHIONED LOVER OF JUSTICE" could so construe it. It is to resist oppression and injustice that England and all other free countries owe every political advantage they possess; and while it is a standing and a loyal toast to drink "The Family of the Brunswicks, and may they never forget the principles which placed them on the throne," so long will it be loyal for us to say that when petition and remonstrance fail to redress grievances, higher efforts are necessary in those who would have them remedied.

The last idea of this "OLD FASHIONED LOVER OF JUSTICE," is of a piece with the former ones, and is quite in place in such a Paper as **JOHN BULL**. He says—

"Respecting Messrs. Palmer and Co. who I think owe no great deal to you, for the comparison with Bolts; do you mean to say that they would underhand and secretly concert measures with any power on earth, to the detriment of the East India Company? If you compare the open commercial transactions of a man whose name is almost

every civilized country in the world is synonymous with honor, generosity, and patriotism—with the secret communication and correspondence of an unprincipled man; with the direct enemy of his country of that day?—The idea is almost too absurd to deserve serious refutation."

We can answer this by assuring the Writer of these Queries that we do say, and will maintain, that Messrs. Palmer and Co. and every other Mercantile House in India are in daily competition with the East India Company, as Traders; and, thanks to the gradually extending liberality which admits of such competition, they have nearly beaten the said Company out of their own market. The ships of Messrs. Palmer and Co. which are freighted to England for £5 per ton, must bear "a detriment" to that branch of the Company's concerns which used to profit by charging a freight of £40. The import and export of all articles in which the Company trade, by Free Merchants, must lessen their profit on those articles; and in consequence of this they themselves confess that their Trade with India is worth nothing because of such competition, and that the only Trade now left them of any value is their China branch, which would be equally ruined if it were thrown open to others. What is meant by the "underhand and secret" speculations of Mr. Bolts, and the "open commercial transactions" of others we do not clearly understand. All Letters that are sent sealed, and communicated only to the parties concerned, may be called "secret" in one sense, and in that sense all Merchants' transactions are secret ones, for they do not publish their speculations in the Newspapers, to have them thwarted by others flocking with exactly the same articles to the same markets, nor conduct their affairs so openly as that all the world may know exactly what they are about. Bolts's Correspondence was no more secret than that of any other person; and in as much as Ferguson and Co. have a right to become the Agents of the Philippine Company, or Mr. Watt to open a Trade for the Emperor of Austria with China, so had Bolts a right to conduct the Commerce of Joseph II. with Hyder Ally, in the same manner as there are to be found Consuls in various parts of the globe who represent nations of which they are not natural born subjects, and Merchants living and carrying on Trade in countries with which their own nation is at war. During the period even of the bitterest hostilities between France and England, under Napoleon's reign, each nation permitted the interchange of Commercial intercourse, and thus sanctioned the principle which this "OLD FASHIONED LOVER OF JUSTICE" seems to think little short of treason. The truth is, however, that like his Patron, JOHN BULL, Logic, History, Politics, and Political Economy appear not to have been numbered among his studies. He begs the question entirely, by assuming that Mr. Bolts was an unprincipled man; and equally begs the question by assuming that we meant to applaud murderers and assassins—take but these points away, on which his whole superstructure rests, and like a House of Cards, the whole fabric falls to the ground.

Having done with the "OLD FASHIONED LOVER OF JUSTICE," we must turn to our Readers generally. They have already been entertained with the attempts made to bolster up the oppressions of Governor Verelst, and Colonel R. Smith, Commander in Chief, towards Mr. Bolts, by Evidence drawn from the Public Acts in Council of those Defendants. It will further amuse them, we have no doubt, to peruse the edifying private recriminations of those Worthies, and their reciprocal accusations concerning Private Trade and Traffic in Oude, about the period when their public and virtuous indignation was kindled against the "enormities" of the "interloping" Plaintiff BOLTS. These documents are not obtained for us by the assistance of any who have access to sources of information out of common reach. They are accessible to all who possess the Indian Parliamentary Reports, printed by authority; and we fear they must outweigh even the oracular testimony of those who were wisely brought forward by PROBUS and others to pass an impartial judgment on their own misdeeds!

From the Second Report of the Nature, State, and Condition of the East India Company.*

GENERAL SMITH then read the following Extract of a Letter which he had received from Mr. VERELST:—viz.

Sir, Fort William, 31st January 1768.

I have received your Letters of the 10th and 20th December, with Returns of the Army for the Month of November, and of the 6th and 9th instant, with the Draughts of Three Surveys made in the Subah of Oud; as soon as the other Two you mentioned are copied, I shall be obliged to you for them.

It is with some Astonishment, as well as Concern, that I observe the Representations you have been pleased to make to the Committee, in your Letter to them of the 3d Instant, respecting the Private Trade carried on by English Gomastahs in the Circars of Gauzypur and Mizzapor and other parts of the Nabob Sujah al Dowlah's Dominions; I therefore,

* Reports of the Committees of the House of Commons—Printed by Order of the House, Folio, 1772, page 289 to 292.

have taken this Method to acquaint you with my Sentiments thereon; for, notwithstanding I am at all Times determined to preserve and support my Prerogative in its due Extent, and to endeavour at conducting all Affairs of a Public Nature to the best of my Abilities, upon what I esteem the most steady, uniform, and solid Plan, yet no Difference of Opinion, in those Points, shall have any Sway with me, when Matters of private Concern are under my Consideration.

The Orders of the Company, and the Resolutions of the Committee, are positive, that no private Trade shall be carried on without these Provinces; and the Penalty to those who shall disobey them, no less than Dismissal from the Service; yet it appears by your Letter, that they are disobeyed, and that too in such a Manner, as to oblige the Nabob Sujah al Dowlah to complain to you of the Oppressions and Extortions of English Gomastahs; the Truth of which was confirmed by Bulwantsing.

You have expressed your Apprehensions of Fatality to the Company's Possessions unless the most vigorous Measures be pursued by the Committee, to annihilate these Complaints, so fraught with pernicious Consequences; and informed the Committee of your having assured Sujah al Dowlah how desirous you are to strike at the Root of this Evil, and that it should be your Care that the Purwannah for an exclusive Privilege to make Salt Petre on Account of the English, granted to Ismael Beg, should be returned.

Called upon, as the Committee are, in this Public Manner, were they to content themselves with only recording your Letter upon the Face of their Proceedings, the Court of Directors might very possibly conceive an Idea of your attentive and faithful Services at their Expense, or perhaps see Cause to suspect their Disinterestedness and Integrity; if, on the contrary, they second your Remonstrance with that Degree of Vigour you tell them it should, by resolving to detect and punish every Aggressor, may not your Name happen to stand recorded at the head of the List? You have particularized Ismael Beg; should they enquire by whom he has been employed, will it not be found that he was employed by you? Employed, not only in carrying on a Trade prohibited by the Company, but even to raise that Trade into a Monopoly throughout the greatest Part of the Dominions of our Friend and Ally.

You say, in your Public Letter, you have heard I made it a Point neither to grant Dustucks nor Purwannahs into Sujah al Dowlah's Dominions; I imagined you had known it was a Point established with me, and invariably adhered to—however, Sujah al Dowlah having repeatedly written to me on this Subject, on reading your Letter I had my Answers recorded on the Committee Proceedings, as well as my Assurance of never having granted either Dustuck or Purwannah beyond the Provinces since my coming to the Government, except for the Baggage of Officers going to Camp.

However hardly you may have conceived of my Conduct towards you on any Public Account, it is very far from me to wish you an Injury, and on the present Occasion I am sorry you have acted in so unguarded a Manner. If any English Gentlemen have been led to extend their Trade beyond the Provinces, and their Gomastahs been culpable in their Conduct, a representation thereof to me should immediately have removed every Cause of Complaint, and a private Reprehension corrected the Indiscretion of the Offenders; but your Accusation being Public and General, those who have transgressed, must abide by the Consequences.

Being sensible that the Emoluments of your Office are inadequate to your Station, you may remember I recommended your entering into Trade, which you might engage some of your Friends to manage for you; how far you have declared your Concern herein I know not, but it has been Matter of general Complaint, that the Attention of most of the Officers of the Army has, of late, been taken up with Commercial Matters more than is consistent with their Duty; and when reprehended upon this Head, they have not scrupled to quote the Example of the Commanding Officer. As the very Being of the Company, in the present Posture of Affairs, depends in great Measure upon the State of our Army, I wish to see a Stop put to a Practice which may be productive, if suffered to go on, of such dangerous Consequences. I would very gladly promote the Interest of the Army, by all proper and reasonable Means, but not at the Expence of the Service.

It is probable you may suppose I have expressed myself with a Degree of Freedom in some Parts of this Letter; but as it is obvious that my Intentions are altogether friendly, I hope you will do me the Justice to believe me, with great Regard,

(Signed)

H. VERELST."

Read also the following Extracts from a Letter written by Colonel Richard Smith, in Answer to the President Mr. Verelst, as produced by the Colonel; dated Head Quarters, at Meer Absell's Gardens near Patna the 8 February 1768; viz.

"Sir,—I have this Day received your Letter of the 31st ult. The Freedom with which you have expressed your Sentiments, may be very readily admitted, since you profess your Intentions to be altogether friendly;

Saturday, March 9, 1822.

—95—

I hope you will, in my Turn, indulge me with the same Liberty, since I shall deliver my Thoughts with an equal Degree of Sincerity.

Marvel not, Sir, at my Representations to the Select Committee concerning the Prosecution of Private Trade in *Sujah Dowlah's* Dominions; be assured it is high Time to remedy these Grievances—such Complaints of Oppression have been made to me as were insufferable; had I been treated by you in a Manner due to my Rank and Character, you should have been particularly advised of this and every other material Circumstance that came to my Knowledge; but circumstanced as I have been, it became necessary for me to confine my Correspondence to the Board, and this will account for my not writing you a private Letter on this Subject.

I am concerned you should express even a Supposition, 'that should the Committee content themselves with only recording my Letter on the Face of their Proceedings, the Court of Directors may possibly conceive an Idea of my attentive and faithful Services, at the expense of the Committee, or from my Representations see Cause to suspect their Disinterestedness and Integrity.'

I could wish Mr. Verelst, and all Mankind, to believe, that I am above aiming at Applause at the Expense of other Men: for I think my own uniform Conduct will secure to me that Share of Approbation it may hereafter appear to have deserved. I wrote to the Committee so strenuously, from a firm Hope that they would enter into such effectual Measures, as to eradicate this growing Evil, and hereafter you will be convinced I have not painted this Grievance in stronger Colours than the Occasion required.

You are pleased to write me, 'It has been Matter of a general Complaint, that the Attention of most of the Officers of the Army has, of late, been taken up with Commercial Matters more than is consistent with their Duty, and when reprehended on this Head, they have not scrupled to quote the example of the Commanding Officer.' I could wish to be informed from whence these general Complaints have been made: A general Accusation will fall of itself, when unsupported by Proofs; the Conduct of the Officers of that part of the Army, which has been under my immediate Inspection, does not deserve so severe a Reflection, and the excellent State of those Troops is the best Proof of my Assertion; and from the Review which I have lately made of my Regiment, and the few *Sepoys* remaining here of the second Brigade, it clearly appears to me that there has been no want of Diligence in the Commanding Officer, nor of Attention in those of an inferior Station. As to the Officers on the *Purwannah* Establishment, I know not how they conduct themselves; they appear to have no Military Superior whatsoever. That the very Being of the Company depends in great Measure upon the State of the Army, is most certain; my Sentiments on the present State of it will hereafter appear; in the mean Time, if you will be pleased to point out those who have neglected their Duty, from an attention to Commercial Affairs, or even those who have been any wise concerned in a Mercantile System, I will assure you of my best Endeavours to put a Stop to this Practice, which I by no means approve.

How far and by what Inducements, I engaged in Commerce I will now relate.—You must remember when I was sworn a Member of the Council, the *Dustuck* Oath was tendered to me; the whole Board must remember I then declined taking that Oath, because I never had, nor never intended to enter into any Commercial Schemes, as I considered Commerce to be incompatible with my Profession; doubtless you must also remember, that soon after this, you yourself observed to me (and I will suppose with a very friendly Intention) that you thought I was wrong in giving up the greatest, and indeed only, Advantage from my new Appointment: I observed that I did not wish to see any Commerce whatsoever carried on by the Officers of the Army; and although I was entitled to the Privilege of a *Dustuck*, yet I did not chuse to set the Example; you replied, that General *Carnac* had been concerned in Trade, which was carried on by yourself (I think you mentioned, but am not certain) or others on his Account, and that you advised me to be concerned with Mr. Russell, who would transact these Affairs for me.

I thanked you for your Advice, and said I would consider of it; I reflected, that my Predecessor had received large Emoluments from his Station, perhaps £ 30,000 for Two Years, that the Company's Orders had taken away the only Emolument which I could expect to receive in their Service, and thereby reduced all my Appointments to the scanty Pittance of £ 700 per Annum, besides defraying my Field Expenses; that neither the Company at Home, nor Lord *Clive* Abroad, had made the least Provision for the Commander in Chief of the Forces. Thus situated, I thought I might endeavour, with some Degree of Propriety, to increase my Capital by a Commercial System carried on by a Friend, who was a Member of the Board, and who was so obliging as to take that Trouble for me: Of this you was informed, and soon after I took the *Dustuck* Oath; here then is explained the Causes and Motives which induced me to engage in Commerce; and now you are to be informed how far I have engaged in it.—Our first Essay was in the Purchase of your Share of the Cargoes of Cotton from *Surat*, at an Advance

of Fifty Thousand Rupees upon the Prime Cost, by which Purchase you will do me the Justice to say I have not gained any Advantage. My Second Adventure was of sundry Articles exported by the Company, and I bought at their Sales, for which your *Dustuck* was granted to the Limits of the Provinces; these Articles were sold many Months since, but not before I discovered that this Commercial System, if pursued, would ingross too much of my Time from more important Occupations; I therefore dropped all Thoughts of prosecuting the Plan; and, as I had several Gentlemen of my Family who had merited well, both from the Public and from me, Gentlemen whom I wished to serve, but wanted any other Means of doing it; amongst them I divided the Profits of this Adventure, as I purpose doing by whatever Emolument may arise from the Advance of 25,000 Rupees made on my Account, at the *Aurang* in *Bengal*.

It only remains for me to treat of my Third and last Attempt, the Salt Petre Concern.—You must remember that this Article of Commerce was mentioned to you, both by Mr. Russell and me, when I was at *Calcutta*; you so far approved the Scheme, that at the Desire of Mr. Russell you wrote a Letter to *Sujah Dowlah*, to request he would grant that Gentleman's *Gomastah* the exclusive Privilege of Purchasing Salt Petre in his Dominions.—This Letter Mr. Russell inclosed to me; I received it at *Monghyr*, when on my Journey to *Allahabad*; and when the Nabob paid me a Visit on my Arrival there, I delivered to him your Letter, and seconded your Request; at that Time nothing was settled, but the Nabob desired *Ismael Beg* to attend him to *Fyzabad*, for the Adjustment of this Matter. Some time after a *Purwannah* was granted to him, for an exclusive Privilege of making Salt Petre throughout the Nabob's Dominions, upon Condition that he supplied the Nabob with whatever Quantity he required at Prime Cost; and as *Ismael Beg* was recommended to this Employment by me, you may suppose that Mr. Russell and myself would have had the Refusal of whatever Quantity was made, above that which the Nabob should require for his own Use, and this to be delivered at the *Carumassah*.

In Consequence of this *Purwannah*, *Ismael Beg* began to make his Engagements for the manufacturing of Salt Petre after the Rains should have subsided, but in the Interim arose Suspicions of the Duplicity of *Sujah Dowlah's* Conduct: The bare Possibility of his meditating Hostilities gave me the Alarm; for being convinced how faithfully we had fulfilled our Engagements to him, reflecting, that as he could have no just Ground to allege for a Rupture with us, he must therefore seek a Pretext to give some Colouring to his own Conduct, and it was not impossible but that such a man might represent to the World, this *Purwannah*, which was his own free Grant, to have been obtained from him by improper Solicitation; no sooner did this Suggestion strike me, but I desired *Ismael Beg* to suspend the Commencement of his Manufacture; and when I visited the Nabob, you already know that a final Stop was put to this Affair. I have only to add, that I do not know of any Salt Petre having been made under the Sanction of this *Purwannah*, and I can affirm, that not a single Particle has been received.—Here, Sir, is the History of *Ismael Beg*, and the Salt Petre *Purwannah*.

And now, Sir, I cannot avoid testifying my extreme Surprise at your Query.—If, on the contrary, they second your Remonstrance with that Degree of Vigour you tell them it should, by resolving to detect and punish every Aggressor, may not your Name happen to stand recorded at the Head of the List? Upon what Part of my Conduct Sir, can you found such a Question? Wherein have I acted differently from you? Could I conceive the purchasing of Salt Petre in *Sujah Dowlah's* Dominions to be fundamentally wrong, when you yourself wrote to *Sujah Dowlah*, in Favour of Mr. Russell's *Gomastah*? Could I conceive it to be a prohibited Commerce, when you yourself encouraged it? Could I imagine it contrary to the Regulation of the Select Committee, when you who Presided in that Committee, made use of your Influence to introduce it.

I little expected that you, Sir, would have been the Person to suggest that *Ismael Beg* was employed to raise the Salt Petre Trade into a Monopoly throughout the greatest Part of the Nabob's Dominions; had *Ismael Beg*, in Consequence of the Nabob's Grant, been the only Manufacturer of Salt Petre in his Territories, he would have enjoyed that Privilege, by the Permission of him, who alone had the right to grant it.

That you never granted *Dustucks* into the Nabob's Dominions, I most sincerely believe; but I cannot conceive how it could remain unknown to you that they were granted by others; for I think there is an express Order of the Committee, that all *Dustucks* or *Purwannahs* shall be registered, and Monthly Returns made from the several Factories to the Custom House at *Calcutta*; and the smallest Reference to those Records would have shewn you, that *Dustucks* had been frequently granted from *Patna* and *Marhalabad*, for every Species of Merchandize, into the Nabob *Sujah Dowlah's* Country.

Sensible that my Representations to the Board, of the 3d ultimo, was made upon the most mature Deliberation, and confident that no one Action of mine stands in need of Concealment, however friendly may be your Expressions of Concern, upon a Supposition that I have acted in

an unguarded manner, I cannot admit of their propriety, since I see no cause for their application. And in regard to your declaration, that no difference of opinion in public affairs should have any sway with you when matters of a private concern are under your consideration, I can only say, that it is a worthy sentiment, but it cannot have the smallest reference to me, as it is impossible for you, as Governor of this Settlement, with propriety, to countenance, or for me, as Commander in Chief, with consistency, to be connected in any transaction which requires privacy on my part, or connivance on yours.

How far I have ever engaged in mercantile affairs you have been fully informed; and as I am above palliating an error in judgment, I will frankly confess to you that it is the only part of my conduct which I cannot approve upon reflection; not that I had any cause whatsoever to judge this transaction deserving of censure in itself, but for an example it displays to others, who might not reflect, that my being a member of the Council admitted me to privileges no other military man could enjoy.—It is now sixteen years since I bore a military commission in this service; and where is the man who can say I ever had a commercial concern, until it was suggested to me by you? I was, however, soon convinced of my error, and as soon I renounced all thoughts of increasing my fortune on mercantile principles; and, Sir, I dare appeal to you, and to the whole world, whether I have manifested the least avidity for wealth; but on the contrary, the opportunities I have had of acquiring a very large fortune are notoriously known: It is equally known, that I have not availed myself in the smallest degree of those opportunities, but have preferred mediocrity and an unblemished reputation.

The time is now approaching when you will be fully informed what opinion I have conceived of your conduct towards me.—My letter of yesterday's date to the Select Committee, requested their permission for me to return to the Presidency, that I might prepare for my embarkation to Europe.—When cool reflection shall banish hasty prejudice, when jealousies and suspicions can no longer be entertained, then perhaps it may appear that you have judged of me and my actions through a false medium, and conducted yourself accordingly. How much I endeavoured to obtain your confidence I will freely acknowledge, and it was because I could foresee that the welfare of the Company was very nearly interested in a good understanding between the Governor and Commander in Chief; and the events of the last year have justified my opinion. How well you have adhered to the declarations you made to me in person, will appear hereafter; in the mean time I have an honour to profess myself, with great respect,

(Signed)

RD. SMITH.

To Correspondents.

We have said so much of JOHN BULL and his correspondents of late, that we believe we must begin the next week with a fit of "silent contempt" ourselves; unless we are tempted by any thing peculiarly rich and inspiring. For the present, however, they have perhaps been baited with sufficient severity; and we are perfectly willing to give them a little repose. The letters on hand may then be issued with as little delay as possible.

Passengers.

List of Passengers per Ship MATILDA, (lost on the Saugor Sand), Captain William Hamilton, from London the 4th of August, Madeira and Cape of Good Hope the 24th of December.

Measta. H. Harrington, G. Turnbull, T. Becher, A. Grave, and W. Grinve. From the Cape of Good Hope.—Mrs. Laurance, Mr. Laurance, of the Civil Service, and Mr. Croft.

The whole of the above Passengers, with Captain Hamilton, his Officers and Crew, were taken from the wreck of the Ship on the 6th instant, by the GUIDE, Pilot Vessel, Mr. Thomas Young, Branch Pilot, who arrived with them at Kedgerie on Thursday last.

Passenger per Brig PIGROK, from Kishna to Bombay.—Lieutenant T. E. G. Morris.

Madras, February 23, 1822.—The Appendix to the MADRAS COURIER of the 19th instant, contains the following paragraph.

"A terrible fire had broken out at Trincomallie, in which many houses were burnt, and many lives lost."

A Gentleman who is lately returned from Trincomallie assures us that the number of houses destroyed by this terrible fire, consisted of some miserable huts, and that the only lives lost were those of a few unfortunate Rats!!!

Yesterday morning arrived the ship FAME, Captain William Clarke, from Calcutta the 3rd February.

Indian News.

Bombay, February 16, 1822.—On Monday afternoon the ship CARRON, from Calcutta, anchored in this harbour, having on board the Hon'ble Sir A. Buller, Puisne Judge of the Supreme Court of Calcutta, his lady and 3 children, passengers. Sir A. Buller landed the following morning between eight and nine o'clock under the salute due to his rank, and proceeded to Government house to breakfast.

At 12 o'clock on Wednesday, he took the oath and his seat on the bench as Recorder of Bombay, the usual salute being fired on the occasion. After the Recorder had taken the oath, the following gentlemen appointed by the Governor in Council to be Aldermen of the Court to supply the late vacancies, were sworn in.—Wm. Page Ashburner, Esq. Thomas Flower, Esq. Benjamin Phillips, Esq. and Robert Wallace, Esq.

The Advocate General then rose and addressed the Mayor, Henry Meriton, Esq. nearly in the following terms:—

Mr. Mayor.—The bar and the gentlemen practitioners of this court cannot suffer you to retire from the situation of acting president, without publicly expressing through me their gratitude for your conduct towards them individually, and their sense of the ability, and, I will say emphatically, the acuteness, the impartiality, and the integrity with which you have discharged the duties of that high situation.

The Mayor answered with great feeling, in words as far as our recollection serves us, as follows:—

Mr. Advocate General, and Gentlemen of the Bar.—Not expecting to be brought so particularly and so kindly into notice, I am ill prepared to make such return as my feelings would dictate. You are, gentlemen, all aware, that accident placed me in the honorable situation I have so recently filled; and if I have been successful in discharging the duties I had to perform, it emanated chiefly with yourselves—for the plain and perspicuous manner in which the pleadings at the bar have been conducted—the ready and able communications from yourself, Sir—together with the able assistance of my colleagues on the Bench, left but little for me to perform. Nor can I take any merit in the execution of those duties entrusted to my charge, except that of a caution not to go beyond my humble knowledge of the subject, or in any way to wade out of my depth, but zealously and to the best of my ability to discharge the trust reposed in me; and it is truly gratifying to find I have not been unsuccessful—a feeling which your kindness on the present occasion assures me of, and which will always be most gratefully remembered. There is another gratification I most sensibly feel; when I reflect that I leave you in the hands of a gentleman, who will fill the Chair with so much more ability and satisfaction to you than I can possibly have done.

We understand that Sir A. Buller and Family will reside at Government house for a few days, until the Court House is ready for their reception.

The ship SARAH, Captain Thacker, was off Cape Comorin on the 24th of January, all well; and the passengers much pleased with their Captain. The MILVORD arrived at Langanore on 21st ultimo, after a fine run of 31 days. She was expected to sail again on the 2d or 3d instant. The passengers, we are happy to hear, were improving fast in health.

The CHARLES FORBES arrived at Macao on the 20th of Dec.

On Monday evening last, their Excellencies the Governor and the Commander in Chief, Lady Colville, and a numerous assemblage of beauty and fashion, honored Jamsjee Jejeeboy with their presence at his grand natch, on the wedding of his son. The magnificence of the apartments prepared for the reception of the company, has rarely been equalled and perhaps never surpassed in Bombay. The European visitors were not a little delighted to find the splendor of eastern decoration, combined with the ease and gentility of an English drawing room. The amusements provided by Jamsjee to his guests, evinced the elegance of his taste, while the amenity of manners afforded ample proof, that good breeding and politeness are not exclusively the attributes of the inhabitants of the western world. The native dancing and singing were of the first order, and agreeably diversified by the music of a military band. The refreshments were abundant, and the arrangements of the collation added greatly to the general effect. We regret extremely, that want of room compels us to omit a minute description of the fairy palace, which has been constructed for the performance of the marriage ceremonies: the coup d'œil is grand and striking; and the brilliancy of the tent-ensemble, reminds us of some of the fanciful descriptions in the Arabian nights, and that

"The gorgeous East, with richest hand,
"Show'rs on her kings barbaric pearl and gold."

The company did not depart till a late hour, and were highly gratified with this superb display of Asiatic grandeur.